

# THE MASONIC TROWEL.

"The grand object of Masonry is, to promote the happiness of the human race."—Washington.

VOL. III.

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NO. 9.

## THE MASONIC TROWEL,

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**HARMAN G. REYNOLDS,**

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### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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### The Coming Meetings.

This issue finds us in worse health than we have  
been in for years. Yet we hope to have our De-  
partment of Work well organized. It is now a  
vast affair. The reception of Returns and dues  
from 150 to 500 Bodies—our Annual Account—ad-  
vancing after the business of Committees—answering  
several questions—keeping the minutes of the sev-  
eral bodies, making and issuing over 100 mileage  
and other orders, with things "too numerous to  
mention," make up a programme of care, labor,  
risk and anxiety, which have heretofore given us  
little or no rest or sleep for four or five days and  
nights, and is now largely increased on our hands.  
We hope to go through the whole as becometh our  
reputation, to the satisfaction of all our brethren,  
and to the increased advantage and honor of our  
Institution.

As to the business of the Grand Lodge, or the in-  
tentions of any parties, we really know but little,  
except as we learn from others.

During the year, we and we hope the most of  
our Illinois brethren, have labored for harmony and  
peace. As one studiously and actively striving  
for the good of Masonry, we tender this advice:  
Come together determined to act by the plumb,  
meet upon the level and part upon the square.  
Let no unkind expressions, no intemperance, no just  
or acid spirit escape from you. We counsel that  
the regular and necessary business only be trans-  
acted, that the present state of affairs remain  
undisturbed, that little or no allusions be made  
to past events, and let us see what one more year  
of conciliation, *loving-kindness*, and *charity* will  
accomplish.

OFFICE OF THE GRAND MASTER OF K. T. U. S. A.,  
JANUARY 7, 1864.

Sir W. M. TURNER, 22<sup>d</sup> My Dear Sir: I have re-  
ceived your proof copy of "Tactics and Drill" some time  
since, and read it, and with Sir Knight STEVENS, compared  
it with WALKER'S. It was then my intention to write you  
immediately, but official business intervened, and, so  
I tell the truth, I forgot it.  
I have, to-day, received the bound copy with your  
letter.

When Sir ORMSBY published he sent me a copy, and  
after examining it I gave it my approval, as it, as far as  
it goes, agrees mainly with the form I have been accus-  
tomed to use. Neither of you form triangles as G. M.  
BURNETT taught me to do. But I think, as to that, it is  
immaterial, as either evolution is beautiful, and brings  
the Knights around the triangle in the same form and  
position.

Your "F. and D." is more full and more military than  
Walker's, and he gives no street drill, but as far as he  
goes, there is little difference in result. Your street  
drill I have long since thoroughly examined, approved,  
and acted upon.

Your book meets my entire approbation in all its  
parts, and I am very glad you have published it, as I  
trust it will be adopted, and studied and followed, in all  
Commanderies, and then we shall have uniformity and  
correctness.

Yours, Fraternally,  
(Signed) B. B. FRENCH,  
33<sup>d</sup> and Grand Master K. T. A.

PROVERB—He that loveth reproof shall die.

PROVERB—A fool hath no delight in understanding.

PROVERB—A wicked man hardeneth his face.

PROVERB—He that soweth iniquity shall reap vanity.

PROVERB—The thought of foolishness is sin.

### CIRCULATION.

On the 31st day of August last, the circulation  
of the TROWEL was as follows:

Illinois	2915
Missouri	269
Kansas and Colorado	121
Oregon and Washington	27
Elsewhere	284
Exchanges	15
Total	3745
Circulation June 30	3695
Gain	50

### Delay.

The October TROWEL will be from five to ten days be-  
hind time to enable us to give the proceedings of the  
Grand Bodies.

### Sir John Shepley,

Commander of St. John's Encampment, K. T., Provi-  
dence, R. I., honored us with a call last week; our inter-  
view was a very agreeable and entertaining one.

### Visitors.

Distinguished brethren are expected to be in atten-  
dance upon our Grand Lodge from Missouri, Indiana,  
New York, Rhode Island and Wisconsin.

### Back Subscriptions.

The meetings of next month, will be a favorable time  
to remit subscriptions by the Representatives. We  
should also like to add a few hundred to our list.

### Orders.

We do not think Order this week; we would  
rather have those desiring articles of us, write  
them up, and send them by mail, some days in advance, so  
that we may fill as we can and have them ready.

### Macon Lodge No. 8.

This Lodge leased us \$35. Subsequently it was in-  
tended to transfer it to the Press Donation, and both  
the Lodge and Rev. Conner, supposed it was done. It is  
done now, making the donation \$1,007.82. Thanks to  
the Lodge, may property attend them.

### W. Bro. W. B. Bateham,

Master Garden City Lodge No. 141, Chicago, has also  
added \$10 to the press fund, making it \$1,017.82. Bro.  
B., you have stood for the right, all along. You have  
advised and struggled against misfortune yourself, have  
proved your manhood and temper—and, may you  
never want a friend, and may your latter days be your  
best.

### Thanks

To Bro. BURNETT of St. Louis, for a copy of a paper,  
containing a notice of the proceedings of the Grand  
Lodge of Canada.

To Bro. JEROME COVAY, Jay Bridges, Mo., for copy  
proceedings of the Grand Lodge of that State.

To Rev. Bro. W. P. PRASLER, Principal of the Bergin  
Institute, for the Annual Catalogue of the Institution.

To Past G. Secretary Dots, of Providence, Rhode  
Island, for a copy of his Inaugural Address as Mayor  
of that city.

To Sir KNIGHT, FRANK GOULD of St. Louis, for copies  
of the Rules and Regulations of St. Louis Commandery  
No. 1, and of the Constitution of the G. G. Chapter, Grand  
Chapter of Mo., and the By-Laws and St. Louis Royal  
Arch Chapter No. 8.

PROVERB—He that repenteth a matter, separateth very  
friends.



runs level with the crown through many lofty generations, that I preferred your suit of my daughter's hand to all others. Pride and ambition mingled with this sentiment more than I had, at that time, the virtue to realize; and thus, enchanted, I fell into your snare with most peridious disregard of justice. Oh how bitterly have I been chastized for my folly. The dismissal of Sir Geber was a step, made in defiance of conscience, in contempt of the sweetest and purest reality of life, and that it should have entailed upon me every conceivable misery is more than I ought to have expected."

“Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest,” saith the Savior, “God, although he is just, is likewise infinitely merciful.” “Though your sins be as scarlet, yet shall they become white as snow,” continued the Bishop, compassionately, “and as clearly your path of elevation of spirit will be made plain.” “You have won infinitely more than you give,” you have won infinitely more than you give. *Gloria in excelsis* Dom. The fruits of wisdom generally blossom in adversity and ripen in loss. Let us keep alive in remembrance that the blossom must fade before the fruit can be realized. The charm which will cover the man mispires; and that which will absorb our highest worship moment in prayer, God discard as dross. For we think God is in the furnace of our chaff. But in the harvest of the day, when our souls seek the delights in heaven, we may heartily rejoice that we are not sinner. The chaff and the straw are not as riches and honors; the world must die out of the heart, before the heavenly is born in it. When once the sinner has experienced the sweets of humility, he has great reason to be contented. For the meekness is the most certain

"Somewhat strengthened in body, but painful reflections crowd upon my mind in awful succession. There is within me a sense of sinking, I must not delay. Come nearer, cousin, I tire me to speak so loud."

Lord Nevell moved his chair close beside the bed, and the Bishop got up and walked into the adjoining room.

"Our eminent friend is aware of what I am about to confess, and has too much delicacy to listen to its recital. What beautiful sensibility! If all men were like him there would be no need of locks and inventions of torture."

"I had received such encouragement from you, that upon the dismissal of Mortimer, I made haste to appear suit with cousin Ruth. She met me with dissimulations—my violent pretensions of love, and how long I had been silently, but passionately devoted to her—with most sympathizing courtesy, until I committed the indiscretion of disparaging her former lover, when she refused to listen longer, and seemed of a sudden to divine the baseness of my conduct. A few hasty words were exchanged between us. She accused me. I defended my innocence. She refused to receive me into her presence; I took up my pistol and swore I would never go home, unless she acceded to my request. But all was of no avail. I laid my weapon down on the deal-table, and kneeling before her, entreated with overwrought expression of feeling, begging her to accept me

and save me. But her intuitions easily penetrated my disguises; and finding myself baffled at every step—as if scorned and hated—my evil passions becoming aroused, I openly accused her of impure intimacy with her dismissed lover, and attempted to compromise her by force!"

"Oh! may God have mercy on you!" exclaimed Nevell, frantically. "And how did my daughter escape?"

“With strength that seemed almost superhuman, she broke from my grasp—seized my pistol, and cocking it, and pointing it at me, forced me out of the palace! The next day I heard of her sudden illness from which she never fully recovered! So you see it was not alone her grief at the loss of Sir Guher Mortimer that crushed her; but the shocking effect of my own infamous conduct contributed all that was necessary to make that irremediably fatal!”

"Nevill was painfully afflicted by this  
 intelligence, and arose and walked the room,  
 wringing his hands as if his heart would break.  
 At length, in a desponding tone, he exclaimed  
 "What must be the misery of those who  
 God permits to be so cruel war!" Poor, poor, poor  
 murdered Ruth! This is another bitter fruit  
 from her life by my own impious touch. With  
 such barbed pressing upon them, it is no wonder  
 the delicate threads of life snap asunder.  
 Can I ever be forgiven for my sins, and  
 and gradually, my power on earth  
 and innocent, God, in your compassion,  
 takes them to himself. O, what power is love!  
 how Godlike its quality! How much stronger  
 than the strength of Hercules is its beautiful  
 tenacity. Even sorrow cannot bind it. Time  
 grave cannot sever its hold; nor can time  
 to stone. And there are no miscreants this  
 side of heaven. I have seen a fetid breath a non-  
 sense of its heavenly beauty, and thus al-  
 lowed the trusting into the jaws of the pit!"

My daughter never betrayed this rudeness, and yet, I remember well the day when her strength suddenly failed her. O, why, cousin, did God ever permit one born of the race of kings to do a deed so execrably mean and base?—how could he have allowed her to do the dowerless one? We boast of our nobility and the dower of the graces conferred on our race, and yet we are not ashamed to choose a name for the daughter which places hell—another name for a curse, which like the mark of Cain, permits no one to destroy us, yet wears and wears, and, corrupts and corrupts, until the original image of DIVINITY is withered and rotted out of our heads and our crowns and coronets are left to the despised and despisers. We are in an good deed that we have no distinctions of the world, cousin. Our titles satirize us and publish our follies, and when we die they are heaped on our coffins as witness against us until the resurrection. It is the humble man, the poor laborer, who is true for his pittance and breaks his back for the bread in thankfulness, while the king, in his ferynnal state, is he who is the shadowy being, and whom the angels unveil their glad faces to we come on the distant shore."

"I am hardly able longer to follow the connection of ideas—the shadows seem to deepen;—something like a strong hand presses upon

my throat. O, it is awful to die—awful! Ruth was very generous never to expose my villenies. I was assured she would not. The day following this occurrence I wrote her a letter, threatening her in the most infamous terms, in case she betrayed me, and received in answer this message, which I have preserved with superstitious care. They were probably the last words ever penned by her hand, and well might I feel their sanctity. Twice I sought to commit it to the flames, but could not. The sentences of a swift wind, like the beating of a heavy wing, smote upon my ear and extinguished my taper. I was bewildered and chilled by this mysterious circumstance, and returned the letter to my *iscrittor*, where it has been secreted ever since, until a few minutes before your arrival this evening. If you will permit me to transfer it to your care and pardon me—Oh—  
par—don—"

"You are forgiven—freely, without reserve do I forgive you, and may God also forgive."

"Thanks—my work is finished," said his Grace with feeble imperfect utterance, and died.

Lord Nevell stepped to the door and called the Bishop, who summoned his attendants to dispose of the body.

"When will you appoint for the funeral?" inquired Nevell.

"It was his request to be borne to his last resting place on Sabbath, at midday—the day and hour of his birth."

“ Poor fellow ! Thus passeth away the glories of the world, Bishop. What a comment upon our pride, and exquisite lives of distinction ; with all our advantages of birth, and education, and effort, and assumption, we rise but

"Very truly, my Lord Bishop, but this night's lessons have shown me that the often quoted and seemingly apposite aphorisms of Horace :

Integer vitæ scelerisque purus,  
Non egit mauris jaculis nec arcu,  
Nec veninatis gravida sagittis

is not true. It is the blameless that need the strongest defences. I am taxed beyond my strength and must now leave you. Good night good friend. I am greatly indebted to you for your kindly ministrations to the deceased, as well as to myself. Good night."

"I am not deserving your gratitude. Good night my brother. May we expect you here tomorrow?"

"Yes, *Deo volente*."

4 God's blessings att

“God’s blessings are  
“Amen.”

It was on account of Ruth's letter which he held upread in his hand, that caused Lord Nevell to hasten his return to his own palace. He was anxious to get at its contents, but so sacred did he feel the confidence that had placed this missile in his hand, that he shrank from opening it in the presence of others. On reaching Nevell House, he ordered the coachman to put up his horses and went straightway to his private chamber and locked the door after him. It was several minutes before he could command sufficient resolution to commence this exciting investigation.



And now that he was alone, his conscience became agitated with many doubts concerning the propriety of learning the details of an occurrence that had been kept so inviolably secret, even though he had permission of the party to whom confidence had been most important. After some reflection, however, he arrived at the conclusion that his dissembler could have no motive in withholding the knowledge of this painful matter from himself, excepting so far as it affected the interests of her cousin; and thus fortified, he proceeded to unfold the episode which ran as follows:

Cousin—Your strange note distresses me, even more than the hateful conduct to which it refers. I am overwhelmed with grief which language would fail to imitate. Oh! how is it possible for one so nobly fashioned, and born of a mother so pure, gentle, and saintly, to descend to such acts of baseness? Your cruelty, Richard, has severed my heart from every earthly tie—extinguished every sentiment but pity and fear. I fear for you, that you are so vile; and pity the world which your vileness corrupts! Sleep has not visited my eyes since you went from me; nor has my poor broken heart ceased to pound with infinite agony for your deliverance; and yet sometimes it seems a wickedness to ask God to forgive one who has so perversely despised and squandered his precious gifts! Still, so long as I have life, I will intercede for you. Have you forgotten your noble mother in Heaven? Oh! how immeasurably her peace must be impaired while her dear eyes gaze upon your career of folly. It was her loving, womanly eye that watched over your tender years; and yet the sweetest love that ever warmed the purest womanly heart were not too precious to be sacrificed to your sin. How awful the thought! My dear Father—may Heaven forgive him for his misapprehension of duty—had previously taxed my powers of endurance to the utmost; but I could have outlived all that he blindly caused me to suffer, and have been to him in his ageless helplessness—although never so sad and cheerless—a comforter and companion, finding sweet peace in the offices of affection, and in concealing from his knowledge my insupportable distress. But your rudeness, cousin, heaped upon the burden of grief thus visited upon me, will shorten my life in a few brief days. ~~And how~~ ~~terribly~~ ~~agonizing~~ suffering! You are not satisfied, I perceive, with attempting my dishonor, even while the breath of your professions of love was still warm, but now you stoop to threaten me in case I publish your conduct! Was ever man fallen so low, since Christ's ransomings life sweetened the cup of death? You need never fear, Richard, that I shall expose you. I am so shocked at your depravity that I could not command the strength, even were I ever so much inclined to disclose it. I will endure it with none to compassionate me, or share the agony it inflicts, until the angels shall glean it out of my heart.

Alas! may God's spirit still strive with you.

RUTH NEVELL.

"Poor child!" sighed Nevell, as he folded the epistle and deposited it on the mantel, "well might she allude to her father's misapprehension of duty. I would give all that I have in this world and become a beggar in the street, to be enabled to recall the misapprehension that occasioned the dismissal of Sir Geber Mortimer. And this cousin Richard, is he whom my ambition sought to intrude as a balm to a broken heart. O monstrous stupidity! The wisdom of selfish man, is like that of the dog in the stable, who dropped his meat to snap at its shadow in the stream. Why should I grieve, but that my full heart bubbles over for grief can recall nothing but the dead it laments, and that were ten fold misery. Her sweet face comes back to me in my sleep and smiles and kisses this bleaching head, and thus cheats me into a forgetfulness of her loss and wrongs. Oh impotent illusion! Yet blessed be sleep, that 'knits up the raveled sleeve of care' for a moment, and gives

a touch of joy to this aching life. But down from Heaven, sweet, and smile again. God give her leave—give her leave!"—dreamily prayed his Lordship, and fell asleep in his chair.

On awaking, Lord Nevell was animated with a new idea, which seemed to please his fancy overmuch: He would send out agents to all parts of the world and hunt up Sir Geber Mortimer—bring him back to England, and confer upon him his titles and estates. But in case Sir Mortimer was not living, he would employ every possible means to recover this miniature of Ruth. This is the matter of interest which I was instructed to convey to Sir Geber Mortimer and here terminates my knowledge of his history. "Have I earned the miniature?" inquired the Painter.

"It is yours, with many, many thanks for your painstaking," replied the agent of Michael Geber's widow.

## CHAPTER VI.

MRS. HOLLOWEEN REALIZES A PRACTICAL FULFILLMENT OF HER DREAM.

"The storm is very severe, several inches of snow have fallen already," said Captain White, as he closed the door after Rapps' departure.

"Is it still snowing?" inquired Mrs. White.

"Only a very little just at this moment, but it is very dark, and the wind blows piercingly from the east. There is every indication of a long storm."

"I really hope, my dear, you will not be obliged to go over to Mrs. Holloween's to-night, through the snow and wind, when you are so tired. I am sure they could not reasonably expect it of you, unless the matter was extremely urgent," said Mrs. White.

"No need to be so scrupulous," replied Nevell, "I really ought to them, will likely fall of impressing us with the same importance. It is not common for the poor, who are honest, to magnify their wants—they are much more apt to undervalue them, which makes their claims to our services so much the stronger. I must go, if Mr. Holloween asks it, and I am almost certain he will. It would be just my luck. Besides, it will keep on snowing, as I think it may; it will be far easier to go to-night than to-morrow."

"Do hear how the wind blows! It is a fearful night to be out. I always think of poor Captain Firebrick and all the poor sailors, at sea, whenever the nights are dark and stormy. Really, Thomas, I can't bear the thought of your going out to-night," said Mrs. White with a shade of redness gathering around her eyes, as if there was something really fearful in the time.

"Has Captain Firebrick been here, mother?" inquired Merlin, with boyish enthusiasm.

"Captain Firebrick! Why, no my son—why do you ask such a question? Did you not know he was supposed to be lost at sea? They have given up all hopes of ever hearing from him."

"That's a good joke!" exclaimed Merlin, with evident relish of his mother's mistake.

"A joke, Merlin? Why! I am shocked by your levity."

Merlin looked at his father, and catching the infection of a suppressed smile, laughed out—

right. "Excuse me, mother," said he, in a mysterious, half-serious tone—"It is really too bad to laugh at the misfortunes of others."

Not a little confused, Mrs. White glared at her husband's face, and then at her son's, and perceiving that some knowledge unknown to herself was shared between them, blushed, and said:—

"You are both behaving very strangely," but a sudden suggestive thought seeming to give her a clue to their dispositions, her own face brightened into a smile, and she exclaimed:—"Captain Firebrick has been heard from, I'm sure of it!"

"A very good guess, my dear; he has arrived home," responded Capt. White.

"Why, Thomas, are you in earnest?"

"I could not trifle in such a matter. Thomas as Robbins told David at the mill, that the Captain reached home this morning."

"O, I am so glad to hear of it, for poor Mrs. Firebrick has been almost crazy about him. How overjoyed she will be! They have neither children nor near persons to make merry with. Let us invite them down to spend Christmas with us."

"By all means. I have got my business in such a shape that I feel once more at ease, and shall heartily enjoy the old fellow's lusty up-roar. Merlin, tell Rapps when he comes home to have the horse in readiness so that you can ride over and invite them, right after breakfast."

"Why can't I drive over in the cutter?"

"You can if the roads are passable, but the chances are they will be drifted full in the morning."

"Very well, if I can't go in a cutter I will go in my sleigh."

"I will give the orders as you wish."

Merlin bade his parents good night and went to his chamber, taking Percy with him. Ernestine, who had been sitting quietly all the evening busily employed with a patch of crochet work, now got up and deposited it in a little basket that stood on the centre table, and turning around drew a long sigh and walked to the window.

"What Ernie, daughter, don't you feel well? what makes you so still to-night?"

"Yes, I feel very well, father, but I don't like this storm, it makes me afraid that something is going to happen to us."

Mrs. White was a little startled by the child's anxious confession—it might be that her own mind was troubled with a sinister foreboding, for she had been recalling, and thinking over the details of Mrs. Holloween's strange dream, which assisted by the sighing of the winds, made her a trifle nervous. She was far too sensible however, to betray her state of mind to a timid child, and therefore, with all the serenity she could command, she said: "You need not feel afraid my child—the storm is nothing unusual at this season of the year. It is because it has come upon us so suddenly, that it seems severe. In the morning you will find it a pleasant sight to look out upon the clean, white earth and the trees bending beneath the snow."

"But what if something should happen to us

when we are asleep, mother, wouldn't it be awful?"

"Why Ernie, pet, what's got into your little head to-night. Come to me, my child," said Captain White.

Ernestine was somewhat calmed by her father's cheerful manner and went and leaned her arm upon his shoulder.

"What makes you so timid to-night, daughter?"

"I don't know, father, but every time the wind makes that strange noise it sounds like some one was growling, and makes me feel bad."

"Why, that is nothing but the wind blowing against the rough edges of the shingles. If they were perfectly tight and smooth the wind would make no noise at all. Come now, cheer up, and tell me what you have seen and read since I went away."

"I read a story about a wolf that could talk.

Do you believe a wolf ever could talk, father?"

"Not as we do, but there are many expressions in their acts which are as easy to understand as speech. For example, when a wolf lies down he says 'I am tired'; and when he eats, he says 'I am hungry'; and when he goes out and hunts up meat, and carries it to his little ones he says, 'I love my cubs,' and so on, we might point out all the sayings of his cunning, which are as perfectly expressed as if he had employed words. Don't you see?"

"O yes, in that way. Our old cat used to mew when we picked up her little, tiny kittens; and that meant 'don't hurt my little kittens; didn't it?' And just as soon as we put 'em down, she didn't care!"

"I suspect she did."

"Did you ever read about Goody Blake, father?"

"The story of Goody Blake and Harry Gill?"

"Yes sir—and how she went out and pulled up Harry Gill's hedge to burn to keep her warm; and one day old Harry caught her at it, and took the bits of wood away from her, and left her without anything to make a fire of. And when the wood was taken away from her, Goody Blake prayed that Harry Gill might never, never more be warm." And then began to grow cold, and his teeth chattered, and no matter how many coats and vests he put on, he was always cold."

"O yes, I have read the story many times. Poor Harry was severely paid for his cruelty, wasn't he?"

"Yes—mother read the verses to us this afternoon, and Percy thought Mrs. Holloween was like Goody Blake, because she steals our rails; and while we were talking about it, we heard a noise at the door, and Percy went and opened it and there was Jehu Holloween. Thor growled at him, and was going to bite him, but mother stopped him. O, I wish you could see what a wild, strange looking boy he is. His clothes were dirty, and his hair was hanging down all over his face, and he called his mother 'the old woman.' He wouldn't sit down when mother asked him, and by'mby, he looked up and saw the picture, and I guess he thought it was a man, for it frightened him, and made him start back. He wanted to know who the picture was, and when mother told him, he said

he guessed he could make pictures like this. Isn't he strange?"

"Indeed, you have made him out quite a character. Such works of art are very rare, and I presume the poor boy had never seen one before. Did Jehu seem interested in the painting?"

"Yes, he seemed interested, and looked at it a long time."

"He will find, whenever he is old enough to appreciate it, that this portrait possesses an interest to him, and to all of the Geber blood, far surpassing its mere merit as a painting. Do you remember, my dear, how solicitous Uncle Merlin Grosvenor always was for the welfare of Ruth Holloween?"

"Very distinctly. In his last letter he ordered you to supply her with flour upon his account, and not knowing a reason for his singular interest it sometimes perplexed me."

"Is it possible. I really owe you an apology for neglecting to explain this mystery; but my mind has been so burdened with pecuniary troubles, for the last five years, which I have fairly hoarded from your knowledge, because I feared to distress you, that I have felt no freedom to enter upon the discussion of family matters—even though never so important. There is a seeming wrong in this, and I anticipate how your sympathizing heart will cry out against me. But all the while I have felt it but for your peace, and health, and the happiness of our family, to keep you in ignorance until I could succeed in overcoming my embarrassments. And at last, thank Heaven, that such abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh."

"I was going to explain how Uncle Merlin came to be so deeply interested in Aunt Ruth: At the time the original of this portrait—who was Uncle Merlin's Great Grandfather, and her apparent to the Earldom of Montrose—was slain—he (he fell at the head of his legion at Blenheim)—a gallant young surgeon attached to the staff of the commanding General, who had been a friend of his youth, seeing him fall darted in among the contending masses, and, with almost superhuman effort incurred in rescuing his body, and bringing it safe into headquarters—although he received seven market-shot wounds while engaged in the exploit! That officer was Sir Geber Mortimer, who, afterwards, owing to a fatal misstep—fled to this country and assumed the name of Michael Geber. He was one of the first settlers of W—, and the grandfather of Mrs. Holloween. The gratitude of the Grosvenor family for this heroic act was unbounded, and became hereditary. But as it was not known until after Michael Geber's death that he was the person so nobly entitled to their grateful remembrance, my Grandfather and Uncle Merlin, who were the last of the Grosvenor name in this country, undertook to make some return of the debt due Sir Geber Mortimer, to the descendants; and that is the secret of Uncle Merlin's interest in Ruth Holloween."

"It is somewhat remarkable that I have never heard of this. It interests me deeply, but I am sorry I did not know it before, for, in my thought, I have sometimes wronged Uncle Merlin, and now feel mortified about it. How

prone we are to misjudge the conduct of our fellow creatures! Every act of simple generosity seems to carry with it a shade of suspicion. I am afraid, Thomas, that 'we look into our hearts and testify.' Sometimes when you are not so tired, I should be glad to hear the remainder of this family history. Does Mrs. Holloween know this?"

"Imperfectly, I presume as a mere family legend, but not distinctly."

"She knows that that brave nobleman was her grandfather."

"I am not altogether sure of that, but very likely. The descendants of Sir Geber have all been erratic, singularly constituted persons that seemed perfectly indifferent to all such matters. Still it is possible they have preserved their family record intact. If Aunt Ruth had a divin animal—a dog or a cat, or swine, she would be able to relate its pedigree back for several generations, and take infinite pains to display its historical importance. The inconsistencies of human nature are sometimes very funny. Do you know Mrs. Holloween was once very pretty?"

"I could easily imagine it, her eyes must have been very remarkable in her youth."

"They were, and well set off by a clear cut aquiline nose. Her head was such as a painter would choose for a Judith—daring, arrogant, tempestuous, and at the same time cold as burnished steel! There was a time when Uncle Merlin was much interested in her, and expected to marry her. I fancy, however, (although she was always partial to oddities), that he was

But Ruth took it into her head to trifle with him, and so missed of her mark. There is always a pathetic side in such separations—a suggestion of blunder and want of discretion—which, no matter where the blame lies, attaches distrust to both parties about the same degree. There is absolute equity in the world's biases, wonderfuls if may seem. I have often reflected upon this problem. Why should you, or I, care whether Jane and John, who have published their mutual regard to the world, continue steadfast to each other or no. But we do care, and refuse these triflers, both, our confidence and respect. They have interrupted the order of society, and the logical jar runs through the universe. Time, and opportunity have been squandered and brought as no fruit, and so we, the world, shrug our testy shoulders and cry 'beware!' As is always the case, the social duties took the affairs of Ruth and Merlin in hand and scored them pitilessly. They would know the whys, and wherefores—they would adjust the 'humble' and 'set things to rights'; and failing of this, they took their innocent wrongs in maledictions, which were all ungenerous. I never blamed either, and always fancied the interruption of this relation for the best. Gratitude and admiration can not long supply the want of love and respect! I am almost sure that my uncle did not love Ruth—at least he did not love her that affection of affection which warrants a life long patience. He would have become irritated at her untidiness and lack of equities, and the conduct of her crazy-headed nephew, whom Ruth always defends, would have exasperated him beyond control, which would have given rise to no end of trouble. I was heartily glad when the affair was ended; and my father and mother still more rejoiced."

## Vermont Willson Work.

The Correspondence Committee of the Grand Lodge of Vermont, at the late Annual Communication of that body, presented an able and eloquent report, through Bro. Grand Secretary CLARK, the Chairman.

In commenting upon the proceedings and doings of the Grand Lodge of Vermont, Bro. CLARK makes the following allusion to us:

"Bro. REYNOLDS proceeds to discuss the question of the Lectures, and the recent troubles connected with that question in an able and thorough manner, and nothing escapes him. He speaks of the Past-Grand Master MORRIS, of Kentucky. We regret that our limits forbade the presentation of the entire portion of his truly valuable paper, for it was instructive and useful to our minds, and brought us to a particular consideration of great importance that had before escaped us. But we must proceed to a summary of this valuable paper, for we cannot review, if we would, so far beyond our powers of discrimination, and research in this department of the Masonic storehouse.

"He gives a succinct history of the Convention of delegates from the several Grand Lodges, which assembled at Baltimore in 1842, composed of such distinguished Masters as CHARLES W. MOORE, of Massachusetts, GRANT GRIGGS, of Maryland, JOHN DORE, of Virginia, ISAAC L. HOLMES, of South Carolina, and WILLIAM FIELD, of Rhode Island, to determine upon a uniform system of lectures throughout all the Lodges in the United States. Vermont does not seem to have been represented. A system of Work was agreed upon by the able Committee of which that learned and distinguished Brother, CHARLES W. MOORE, was Chairman, and who fully exemplified the Work in his own Lodges. A printed constitution, and a letter was addressed to the Masonic Fraternity at large. It was understood at the time, and was so, that the system of Work produced was a restoration of the English Lectures modified by Webb—the old Masonic Work practiced by the fathers, and brought to the land—which to them was the home of Masonry."

"He then proceeds to give the subsequent action of the Grand Lodge of Vermont, in relation to the introduction of the Morris Work, with extensive approval of the history of the new Work, commencing with the session of the Yearly Meeting of 1850, until the session of the Grand Lodge in 1860, which, after the exemplification of the Work and Lectures thereupon by Grand Master MORRIS, the following resolution adding to the By-Laws was adopted:

"And the Work known as the Webb-Preston Work, promulgated by Bro. SAMUEL WILSON and PHILIP C. TECKER, of Vermont, and Bro. MARK OF KENTUCKY, is hereby recognized as the original and only Work of this jurisdiction, and this Grand Lodge hereby affirms it in every particular as binding upon its subordinate Lodges."

"Bro. REYNOLDS, in subsequent comments, says: 'I then supposed that Willson's Work was the veritable Webb Work, laboring all the while under the idea that the Work could be traced to some certain father.'"

"Bro. REYNOLDS, we believe you wrong in the intimation that the Work taught by Bro. WILSON and PHILIP C. TECKER, was not traced to a certain father. We know he has always given a connected history as to how he came in possession of the Webb Work, and that he had it from BARNEY himself, verified by the additional testimony of Grand Master TECKER. Furthermore, he has by various persons been held responsible for the interpolations in the so-called new Work, and the changes therein made, or said to be made, by the Fraternity that they were the precise form in which BARNEY communicated it to him. Those who our recollection serves us right, he has frequently corrected what he deemed to be errors, and admits that changes have been made, and suggests, in his opinion, for the better impression conveyed. Whatever Bro. WILSON may have said elsewhere, at home he has never claimed that the Morris Work was an exact and literal transcript of that which has, previous to its appearance, been taught by him to the Masters of Vermont. Those who were familiar with the Lectures and Work as communicated by him in his instructions before the appearance of the Morris Work, find no such matter as is frequently taught in the new Work. We do not make these observations to enter into this controversy, for we have not Masonic learning, nor the ability to discuss it, and we do not wish Bro. WILSON to be held responsible for all the vagaries and interpolations which are now disseminated in the new Work. We have a

Work in Vermont which has been taught us by HASWELL, TECKER and WILSON, direct we believe from BARNEY, and if any foreign matter has crept into it, it is rapidly being cut off, and the Grand Master will see that no further innovations are made. We wish it distinctly understood, that we think Bro. WILSON and TECKER have been held to a stricter account for their identification with the so-called new Work, by other Grand Lodges, than the facts in the case, if this could truly be made known, would warrant. Bro. TECKER was not, neither is our venerable Bro. WILSON, a dishonest, a banker or speculator, but a truthful, honest man, who would not convey false impressions knowingly, and most certainly would not countenance any innovation upon the ancient landmarks, as he believed he received them from BARNEY. Thus much we deem to be due to Bro. WILSON, and that we have written is without his knowledge or consent, and the Masters of Vermont are so jealously guarding the Portals of the Temple to the present hour, as any portion of our widely extended Fraternity, and care will be taken that no further innovations upon the landmarks or the rights of Ancient Craft Masonry shall be made in this jurisdiction. These comments we make in no captious spirit, neither do we wish to be understood as coloring any new Work over acts. We regret that Bro. TECKER and WILSON's history of the Work established and practiced in Vermont, so frequently given by them, was not included in the report of the Grand Secretary of Illinois. Bro. REYNOLDS knows full well what the Masonry of Vermont is, having had his birth place amid our own Green Mountains, and we supposed he understood the Masonic teachings of our fathers. And we assure him that we cannot believe that we have been taught by our Grand Lecturer widely different from the old paths, and no Mason would ever receive a more cordial invitation than we have been to visit the lodges in this State of his nativity; and we cordially invite him to come and see if the Work taught by Bro. TECKER and WILSON is widely different from his own standard. But we have devoted more space to this subject than we intended, and must hasten on. We thank our Brother Grand Secretary for his able and courteous exhibit of the Baltimore Work as compared with the Morris Work.

"The report was referred to a Committee—'The Committee' presented a very judicious and carefully drawn report, paying the compliment to the Grand Secretary, saying, 'That the worst grade Craft think the Morris Work due to his defense of the old Work and Lectures,'—and we extract two of the series of resolutions reported by them:

"Resolved, That the acts of the so-called Conservators, in this jurisdiction, by introducing discord and strife among us, and the mercurial motives which have governed their clerk, merit the condemnation of this Grand Lodge."

"Resolved, That the old established Work of this Grand Lodge, as ordered to be taught by the Grand Lodge, and as taught by the Grand Lecturers, JOHN RUPPE, JAMES H. LUCE, GEORGE JACKSON, and WILLIAM FIELD, and others, is affirmed as the regiminally established Work of this Grand Lodge, and all other forms of Work and Lectures are hereby prohibited."

We desire simply to place ourselves and our records right on this question, in as few words as truth and common sense will permit. The Craft in Illinois are fast learning that work and lectures are not Masonry. They are not slow in comprehending that the differences in expression which distract and convulse the outer world, should in no wise be permitted to disturb the harmony which should reign within our peaceful walls. We thank Grand Secretary CLARK for his flattering notice of our humble self.

We now call his attention to an error in his report. The resolution above referred to, and copied from the 155th page of the Vermont Proceedings, was never adopted. It was offered in 1860, and treated as an amendment to the By-Laws, and laid over year. In 1861 it was withdrawn or otherwise disposed of.

In regard to Brother WILSON's work, we have to say that we learn something new as we live on.

First. We shall not allow any Vermont to surpass us in admiration, love or affection for Past Grand Master TECKER. We have him before some of the Vermont Lodges were held. We know him as a well dressed, eloquent and popular Jackson man, in the Legislature. We knew him when

he sustained HASWELL in the Grand Lodge, and by his eloquence, barely saved it from dissolution. Out here in the West, we have stood by him with heart, and voice and pen from the resurrection of his Grand Lodge until he "fell asleep." No one man in America has said or written so much as we to sustain and defend him.

It is not singular that he, social, confiding and somewhat ambitious, should be beguiled by a singularly captivating Brother, already famous, into a desire to make the Vermont work "universal." That he ever contemplated any contraband steps, we do most firmly disbelieve. The testimony that he ever did so, rests with one man alone, who has been so often convicted of falsehood, that to quote him as a witness would be to outrage common sense.

This we say unqualifyingly: Bro. TECKER never did prove that WILSON's work came from WEBB, or any one in particular. So far as PROOF goes, it ended in BARNEY. We do not deny that WILSON works the work he got from BARNEY.

Second. We supposed that the work taught by WILSON was the work embraced in the Mnemonics. We know better now. No two editions of the Mnemonics are alike. No one edition of the Mnemonics is a faithful copy of the WILSON work. On the contrary, when WILSON, in obedience to the call of the Grand Lodge of Iowa, gave the work in that State, the author of the Mnemonics actually badgered him out of several of his positions. Our Vermont, as well as our Iowa brethren, have found that the two do not agree.

Third. The Webb work of Massachusetts is not the Webb work of BARNEY. BARNEY got it in its crude state—picked it up.

Subsequently, GLEASON assisted WEBB, and their work is the only authorized Webb work on this continent. This work was adopted at Baltimore as "BARNUM'S."

Fourth. It is half admitted that foreign matter may have crept into the Vermont work. This may be so. Bro. BARNEY and Bro. WILSON must have worked very near our work in the start, for when we delivered our lectures before the Committee of the Grand Lodge of Michigan, in March of last year, at Ypsilanti, M. W. Bro. LOVELL MOORE, Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of that State, pronounced our lectures to be the same which he taught and wrought as Master of a Lodge in St. Johnsbury, Vt., more than forty years ago.

We now ask Bro. CLARK to place us fairly before our Vermont brethren. We should be very glad to meet our Vermont brethren as invited to do by our Brother, and shall do so if possible.

## Thanks,

To Bro. D. C. CANTON, Superintendent of the Chicago Water Works, for a copy of the Third Annual Report of the Board of Public Works to the Common Council of Chicago.

It has 122 pages. The expenditures for the year ending March 31, 1885, is \$2,260,955.32; and the income, \$1,255,785.38, with a probability of furnishing a profitable income in a short time.

No city in the world has made so large and costly improvements as Chicago, at her present site, nor could any other city have successfully stood such a strain to accomplish them.

## Thanks,

To W. Bro. GEO. W. STRAET, W. M. No. 86, Kniskadee, for a copy of a letter of the Grand Secretary of Pennsylvania, dated Dec. 16, 1838, together with a disquisition to assure order of the Charter Lodge, and take a charter under this letter of the Grand Lodge of Illinois. Accompanying this letter are several letters addressed to the Grand Secretary of Pennsylvania, and a check sheet, showing the condition of the Lodge Finance.





## THE MASONIC TROWEL.

HARMAN G. REYNOLDS, Editor.

SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS, SEPT. 15, 1864.

## The Situation.

Before the time for the issue of another number of this paper, the Grand Lodge, Grand Chapter and Grand Council will have assembled, acted and departed. We know of nothing to disturb the usual harmony which has generally prevailed in the two last named Grand Bodies. We presume they will organize, receive reports, grant charters, elect officers, exchange congratulations, cement old friendships and form new ones, as usual.

The Grand Lodge, however, is where the most painful solitude rests. It is hoped that the beneficent, patient and parental policy of our Grand Master would have won to him every Lodge and every Mason in this extensive jurisdiction. It is far more painful to say, that it is not universal, perhaps not even general. The Grand Master has in his possession proofs to the following effect:

1. That brethren who have heretofore held high positions among the Craft, have proclaimed the Morris work as the work of the Grand Lodge, and have induced Lodges and brethren to adhere to the same, well knowing the same to be untrue.
2. That Bro. Morris, by his various ways, incited his adherents in this State, to the following effect: 1. That he would not surrender them, but evade, avoid and denounce the edicts and action of the Grand Lodge, and await events. In obedience thereto, several of them have gone from the State, and among other things have promulgated the Morris or Mnemonic work, have sold the books, and done whatever they could to estrange the brethren of other jurisdictions from the brethren of this.

3. That several of these brethren, were for some time engaged in an unlawful scheme to evade and revolutionize the Grand Lodge, and that it was at one time asserted, that the project was so near accomplishment, that one hundred Lodges were ready to join in such a scheme, but the temperate and patriarchal course of Grand Master TYRAN prevented an outbreak, and soon, personal intercourse, mild appeals, and an exhibition of work, brought many discontented and disaffected brethren to his support, and that project was abandoned.

4. Upon abandoning that project, and nearly simultaneously with the covert but unsuccessful effort of Bro. MORRIS to overthrow the Masonic administration in Indiana, and perpetrate his power in Iowa, a system of visitation by Bro. MORRIS, known adherents was commenced among the Lodges in Illinois, with a view to an overthrow of the present order of things; an ominous silence has since prevailed among many who were forward in giving in their adhesion to the Grand Lodge, an adhesion then believed, and now known, to be utterly faithless. They adhere to all the points of their Conservator platform with as much tenacity as ever.

5. The Grand Master has the most abundant proof that these brethren, filled in their revolutionary schemes, now intend a grand raid, presuming that the apparent peace which prevails, will result in a thin attendance from the Lodges, and that by artfully summoning their friends, and by using the means heretofore under their control, and such as may be at hand, they may be able to gain an ascendancy once more.

6. It is known to the Grand Master that several Masters of Lodges are openly violating express covenants in using MORRIS Mnemonic work in defiance of the edicts of the Grand Lodge. Their names are in his possession, and the reason for al-

lowing them to pursue their course, after their solemn pledge in writing to adhere to the edicts of the Grand Lodge, will be stated in his address to that Grand Body.

7. It may be asked, is this general among such Lodges as were regarded as being under Conservator control? With some of them we can confidently say, it is not. With others, we know that it is. Others are believed to be inclined that way. But how general this movement is, at this present writing, the Grand Master is unable to say. But it is extensive enough to desire, as the Grand Master most earnestly does, a full attendance of all the Lodges. This alone will prevent any interruption at the coming Grand Communication, for the true hope of these disaffected brethren is in a thin attendance. The Craft, in sentiment, are true and loyal; let them be so in action.

8. Any attempt to subvert or overthrow the established orders and edicts of the Grand Lodge—orders and edicts in force since 1845, re-affirmed from time to time, never repealed or modified, but more fully stated or re-enacted at the Grand Communication last October—will be regarded as a criminal attempt to open the sluices of agitation and strife; a morbid anxiety for confusion and violence instead of harmony and brotherly love; a willful effort to sow the seeds of dissension, and a manifest determination to *ruin or ruin*.

Whoever makes any such attempts at this time, when the Craft should be at harmony with one another, will be regarded and treated as an emissary of the Chief Conservator, for whom they would override every obligation of fidelity to their Grand Lodge. The actors in certain scenes in Grand Lodge last October are known and named; let them act wisely; their safety consists in silence.

9. The Grand Master has not made that progress in work which is desirable; the reasons have been partially stated heretofore; they will be fully stated in his forthcoming address. In the mean time, we desire to our best possible efforts, throughout the British Empire, this Union and Canada, are only waiting for a termination of our national difficulties to move with authoritative force toward an universal system of lectures and work wherever the English language prevails. And inasmuch as lectures and work are not Masonry, but adjuncts and helpers, let our brethren wait for "time, patience and perseverance" to bring about this desirable end.

10. We have written and published this article at the express desire of the Grand Master.

## Our Visit to New York.

We do not remember to have had any introduction to Bro. HOLMES, Bro. GIBSON or Bro. CHERCH.

The first is now D. G. Master, and was chairman of an important committee. No brother on the floor impressed us so favorably with his perfect ease and dignity of manner, distinct enunciation and clear statements in his reports as did Bro. HOLMES.

We heard but little said of Bro. GIBSON, while we were there, but it has been represented to us by one who knows, that Judge GIBSON is one of the ablest men in New York.

Bro. CHERCH has long been Grand Treasurer, and is always elected by a rising vote.

We shall not soon forget the courtesies of Bro. HERRING, one of the Grand Marshals, and a son of the celebrated Post Grand Secretary of that name. We wished very much to take the elder by the hand, but did not see him.

Past Grand Master JENKINS, who presided at the election of Grand Master, would be noticed anywhere. Genial, frank and a gentleman. When the difficulties in New York were settled, our M. W. Bro. was presiding over the so called Phillips' Grand Lodge. Those old differences are no long-

er so. The same brethren then at variance always met as courteous gentlemen while at variance—they meet and part now as brethren should. So may it ever be.

We noticed upon the floor, a brother of JENKINS WOODS, who is a very fine, clear and eloquent speaker. His remarks in behalf of the hall and asylum fund, were admirable. He got a large vote for Deputy Grand Master. We think he will reach the Grand East.

Bro. WOODBURY, Master of one of the city Lodges, is quite an able member. He fell in with the Conservators for a while, but got terribly tired of both their work and company. He was neither slow nor cautious in giving us his views of wholesale Masonic beggars and begging.

The Grand Lodge, as a body, and their jewels and clothing, was an imposing sight. It is in all respects an able army of men. Their youthful Grand Master is an embodiment of the intelligence, progress and perceptions of the age. He displays consummate wisdom in adhering closely to time honored traditions, in guarding the Masonic portals, and in expounding the law. Looseness and vagueness are no part of his character. When we pray for peace and harmony in New York, we always feel that we are praying for the peace and harmony of all our Jerusalem.

## Hotels.

The large attendance upon our Grand Lodge, has usually taxed our efforts to their utmost capacity—sometimes beyond. We feel quite confident that the brethren who attend this year will find comfortable quarters.

The St. Nicholas, kept by Messrs. SPONSLER & MCCREERY, has been greatly enlarged, has added many rooms for guests and families, finished and fitted up as well as the most beautiful hotel in St. Louis hotels, and the whole house is being refitted to the utmost surroundings for ease, comfort and pleasure. Bro. SPONSLER is a member of Mason Lodge No. 8, and Bro. MCCREERY of Tyrian, and Masons always get a Mason's welcome at this popular Hotel.

The well known Chenery House, kept by Messrs. CHENERY & SON, both members of Central Lodge, can accommodate families or single guests to a large extent, and the proprietors spare no pains to render their guests comfortable. As the Grand Lodge will hold its meeting at the Representatives Hall, both the CHENERY and St. NICHOLAS, situated in the same block, are almost within a stone's throw of the Capitol and the Chicago and Alton depot.

The Manning House, kept by Bro. SIMMONS, another member of Tyrian, has enlarged facilities for guests, and is well kept. It is situated near Masonic Hall, and within easy walking distance of both Railroad depots.

The American House, is still kept by Mr. GRAY, and is pleasantly situated near the State House Square. It is a good House.

The New England House is situated near the Chicago and Alton depot, and we hear it well spoken of.

The Owen House, a few steps from the Chenery, can keep quite a number of guests.

Our brethren who desire attending upon all the Grand Bodies, will do well to come to the city on Saturday, or as early as Monday morning.

A portion of the Grand Lodge Committee will be in active session all day Monday at Masonic Hall, and the Stewards will be fitting up the Representatives Hall, where our brethren can get information as to the house, ground, place of meeting, or business. Let our brethren also bear in mind, that when hotel keepers have done their very best, yet large crowds are a heavy tax upon their accommodations, their patience, care and servants. Give and take.





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## A. F. &amp; A. MASONS

1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 26

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[October 4, 1841.

or reject the same, and certify their proceedings at the next regular communication: when, if it appear that two-thirds of the subordinate Lodges have agreed to pass the same, it shall become a part of this constitution.

D. M. F. A. M. P.

the delivery of the warrant or charter. And in all cases where the seal of the Grand Lodge is required to be affixed, there shall be paid by the ar-

consist of three members, to whom shall be referred

ADDRESS DELIVERED BEFORE THE GRAND LODGE OF

knows it. He need not be told of the purity of its principles, he has already felt it. But aside from the lessons taught in our temples, the inquisitive



















